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Of the latest Patent and most approved
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Also, a full assortment of Tin Ware,
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very lowest price.

Jobs Work done on short notice.
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J. W. Diggs,
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Keeps Crane Bred & Co's Metallic Burial
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Winchester, Ind.

Correspondence of the Journal.

FROM THE 124TH REGIMENT,
HEADQUARTERS 124th Reg't, Ind. Vol's.,
Near Kingston, N. C., March 8, 1895.

Since I wrote you from near New-
bern, there has been a general move-
ment towards the interior. Three
days out of the last five have been
passed marching. The first two
days we had an opportunity of test-
ing the qualities of North Carolina
swamps. Almost constant rains had
preceded us, and the surface of the
earth was in a most unpleasant state
of liquidation. Ten thousand troops
in advance of our Brigade had made
the roads a mortar-blast, and the most
invertebrate pro-slavery man amongst
us became, for the time, a rank free-
soiler.

Your readers will understand our
position better when I state that we
are traveling along the line of the
railroad leading from the sea coast
to Raleigh, the capital of the State.
This road has been torn up by the
rebels, and the construction corps is
now engaged in repairing it. We are
now about sixty-three miles from the
coast, and the railroad is repaired
about fifty-seven. Several hundred
men are employed day and night in
laying ties, and replacing rails and
constructing bridges. Goldsboro,
quite an important point, is thirty-
seven miles further on, and some
seven miles from here is Kingston,
where the rebels have recently had a
considerable force—rumor fixes it at
from 2,000 to 12,000. To form a
junction with Sherman, we may have
to cut our way through these. That
then is necessary for precaution, even
where we are now, is proven by the
fact that we are preceded by the
Signal Corps, on our marches, and
move only as they report the way
clear. The best informed among us
are at a loss to know just what duty
we are performing, or what is in
store for us. Yesterday, when we
occupied our present camping-
ground, the troops who had first
occupied it, were seen firing away
westward by regiments, their fires
still burning. They go to prepare
the way for our coming, and we will
pass on, and others shall come to fill
our places, until the accumulated
thousands shall at last concentrate,
and the 23d Corps will add another
star to its battle-crown. The South-
ern star is at bay—may we be "in
at the death."

The health of our troops is excel-
lent. Drs. King and Edwin, have no
room to complain of too exten-
sive practice, and officers and men
are cheerful and buoyant. I say
Lieut. Col. Neff this morning eagerly
engaged in a game of town-ball, and
exhibiting as much spirit and dash
as a young blood of twenty-five.

Can this be a sign that our officers
are becoming "demoralized"? Maj.
Gibson is at this moment drilling one
of the companies. The Major is a
young man, possesses fine military
talent, and is as fearless as a soldier
should be. Proud without being
haughty, and brave without boasting,
he makes a very efficient officer, and
may be depended on in the hour of
danger.

Doctor B. W. Evans, of our com-
pany, is now acting Hospital Stew-
ard. He deserves, and should have,
that position. He is all kindness
and humanity, and entirely devoted
to his business, with every part of
which he is perfectly familiar. Is
there any thing standing in the way?

Our mail facilities are growing
"small by degrees and beautifully
less." The Journal of the 19th ult.,
the last one we have received, reached
us five days since, having been sev-
enteen days on the route. It was
very welcome, however, and was
eagerly devoured by its host of sub-
scribers. It is to be hoped that you
have enlisted in the corps editorial
"for three years or during the war,"
and will be at all times "fit for duty."

On Sunday last, we were in camp
all day, and had an opportunity of
listening to a brief discourse from
Chaplain Sparks. His remarks were
of a practical character, and adapted
to an audience of soldiers. The
Chaplain of a regiment is, generally,
the most popular or the most un-
popular man in it, and Chaplain
Sparks seems to have struck the
popular current. The secret of his
being so well liked is simply this—
he is a good man—not only wants to
be, tries to be, means to be good,
but is good. And he impresses that
goodness on us all, and we respect
him simply because we cannot help
it. Every soldier is his friend, for
the reason that he is the soldier's
friend. Since that I am, I wish every
regiment had such a Chaplain.

Now, while every day has to de-
velop its own history, and when any
prophecy as to what may occur on
the morrow would be idle, the tide
of army gossip rolls on. As each
week comes round, however,
you shall hear from the 124th, and
even oftener, if any thing decisive
or eventful occurs.

With the kind regards of the boys,
I am truly yours, Masc.

FRIENDS IN PROSPERITY.
One of the hardest trials of those
who fall from affluence and honor to
poverty and obscurity is the discov-
ery that the attachment of so many in
whom they confided was a mask, to
gain their own ends, or was a misera-

ble shallowness. Sometimes, doubt-
less, it is with regret that these felo-
w followers of the world desert
those upon whom they have favored;
but they soon forget them. Flies
leave the kitchen when the dishes are
empty. The parasites that cluster
around the favorites of fortune to
gather his gifts and blight by his aid,
linger in the sunshine, but scatter at
the approach of a storm, as the leaves
cling to a tree in summer weather,
but drop off at the breath of winter,
and leave it naked to the stinging
blast. Like ravens settled down for a
banquet, suddenly scared by a
noise, how quickly, at the first sound
of calamity, these superficial earth-
lings are mere specks on the hori-
zon.

But a true friend sits in the center,
and is for all times. Our need only
reveals him more fully, and binds
him more closely to us. Prosperity
and adversity are both revelers, the
difference being that in the former
our friends know us, in the latter we
know them. But notwithstanding
the inconstancy and greediness preva-
lent among men, there is a vast deal
more of esteem and fellow yearning
than is ever outwardly shown. There
are more examples of unadulterated
affection, more deeds of silent love
and magnanimity, than is usually sup-
posed. Our misfortunes bring to our
side real friends, before unknown—
benevolent impulses, where we could
accept them, in modest privacy en-
act many scenes of beautiful wonder
amidst plaudits of angels.

For the Journal,
Important Changes in the School
Laws, Made the past Session of the
Legislature.

1. An additional tax of six cents
on the dollar, ad valorem, real and
personal in the State.

2. Children under six years of age
not included in the enumeration.

3. No teacher can be employed
to teach, without a license in full
force at the time, and any teacher
who shall commence teaching any
school without a license, shall forfeit
all claim to compensation out of the
school revenue for tuition, for the
time he or she teaches without such
a license.

4. Teachers must be qualified to
teach successfully in the common
schools, orthography, reading, writ-
ing, arithmetic, geography, English
grammar, physiology and history of
the United States, and to govern
such a school.

5. The Examiner shall hold one
public examination each month in
the year, in his county, and in no
case shall he grant a license upon a
private examination. For each per-
son examined, he shall be entitled to
a fee of one dollar.

6. When the School Examiner
shall file with the County Auditor his
official statement, showing that there
has been held, for five days, a Teach-
er's Institute, in said county, with
an average attendance of twenty-five
teachers, or persons preparing to
become such, draw his warrant in
favor of said School Examiner, on
the County Treasurer, for thirty-five
dollars, and in case there should be
an average attendance of forty teach-
ers or persons preparing to become
such, then the said County Auditor
shall draw his warrant on the Treas-
urer for fifty dollars, for the purpose
of defraying the expenses of said
Institute.

7. When any such Institute is in
session the common schools of the
county in which said Institute shall
be held, shall be closed during the
session of said Institute.

8. A school term of three months
shall be sixty days, a school month
twenty days and a school week five
days.

9. The Bible shall not be excluded
from the public schools of the State.
P. HIATT.

Correspondence of the Journal.
THE EIGHTY-FOURTH INDIANA.
CAMP OF THE EIGHTY-FOURTH INDIANA,
NEAR STRAWBERRY PLAINS, TENN.,
March 15, 1895.

Recent events of great importance
to us have transpired within the last
week, which may not be devoid of
interest to you and many readers of
the Journal.

On the 12th inst, we got orders
to prepare for a march, with five
days' rations; but the order also con-
tained one little clause, of which we
were quite jubilant, viz., that the
march would be by rail. In a very
short time everything, as usual, was
confusion and noise; in contrast,
Bedlam would be a Paradise until
eleven o'clock, when all sought re-
pose upon their rude beds and under
the roofs of "log cabins," to which
they were soon, alas! to bid a long
and lasting farewell. Four o'clock
A. M. of the 13th inst, found the
84th Indiana packing knapsacks,
and everything else, preparatory to
marching. We marched into Hunte-
ville, and after waiting at the depot
two or three hours, at last got our
places on the train, which was ex-
ceedingly crowded. About eleven
A. M. we started off, amid the cheers
of thousands of Yankee blue-coats.
Everything seemed to be going
smoothly enough until we got near
Larkinsville Station, where a car
ran off the track and struck in a
cow-pit; the car being near the end

of a very long train, was not noticed
by the engineer until too late. Lieut.
Flickenger riding on the top of the
car, was thrown off and instantly
killed. He was a brave, and good-
hearted young man, highly esteemed
in his company, and regiment. Capt.
Fisher was thrown violently against
the sharp corner of the door and re-
ceived a severe gash across his fore-
head; he is still with his company.
One man in company C had a leg
broken, and two or three others were
injured so. James Mace and
John A. Clevenger, of company H,
were badly hurt—the latter perhaps
fatally. Sergeant Amos Evans, of
company E, had an ankle severely
sprained. Altogether there were
some ten or twelve who were disabled
by this unfortunate accident. Lieut.
Flickenger's body was forwarded to
his brother-in-law, at Laverque, in
charge of Lieut. Cain.

We arrived at Chattanooga about
three A. M., on the 14th inst. Here
we left our wounded men in hospital,
in charge of our old Surgeon, Major
Boyd, who came down to the train
to receive them. Keeping our places
on the train, we passed on through
Chattanooga, to Knoxville, where we
arrived about five P. M., and got off
the train and marched about two
miles from the depot, in order to get
a camping ground. It rained nearly
all night.

The next day (15th) about twelve
o'clock, we broke camp, and started
to march through for Strawberry
Plains, going about eight miles that
evening and camping for the night.

On the next morning, amid a delu-
ge of rain, we started on. To merely
say that it rained, conveys
no shadow of an idea of the way the
water fell—it poured.

We arrived here to this camp,
which is on the bank of the Holston
river, about noon, and the rain hav-
ing ceased, the weather cleared off,
and was beautiful.

Every thing betokens spring—
Peach blossoms have begun to ap-
pear, and farming is progressing as
rapidly as could be expected in a
country like this, where facilities for
that purpose are so limited. One
peculiarity of their farming in this
country is, that nearly all use the
shovel-plow for breaking up ground,
and do not plow deeper than two
inches. For my part, I should think
the soil would soon fail.

The people are eminently loyal,
and strict orders have been issued
by the General commanding against
any and all kinds of foraging.

C. N. T.,
Co. E, 84th Indiana Volunteers.

WHY DO CHILDREN DIE?

One-third of the human family die
in infancy. The design of the All-
wise Power whose goodness gave to
mankind an existence, thwarted in
one-third of his attempts to bring
man and woman into the world!

Why is this? Moses says: "Honor
thy father and mother that thy days
may be long in the land which the
Lord thy God giveth thee"—x. xx.,
12. Paul says: "Children, obey your
parents in the Lord—for this is
right. Honor thy father and mother,
which is the first command with
promise; that it may be well with
thee, and thou mayest live long upon
the earth"—Eph. vi. 1-3. But when
we look facts in the face, we must
decide that Moses and Paul are both
wrong.

The experience of the human fam-
ily is, that good, obedient children
are even more apt to die than those
who are more reckless and mischiev-
ous, not that their amiable disposi-
tion killed them. No, but the dis-
ease which killed them worked for
weeks, and sometimes for months
upon them and tamed their otherwise
wild and frantic natures. Some tell
us that God killed them. Others
tell us that the doctors killed them,
and still others that disease killed them.
Poor children! God, the Devil, the
doctors and disease all after them!

It is a wonder that any of them ar-
rived at man and womanhood. We
are inclined to think that so far as
disease and medicine are concerned,
they help a great many out of the
world. Drugs, unless they come in
the form of coffee, tea, tobacco, and
whisky, would, perhaps, do but little
towards filling graveyards with the
not for disease. From whence does
that originate? "Oh!" says one, "it
is an infliction of Divine Providence."
(City that "Divine Providence" does
not inflict such brazen theories
with common sense.)

Now we object to charging this
wholesale slaughter upon "Divine
Providence." Trace the history of
the most of these little sufferers
back to their birth or to their ante-
natal state and see if it is not a won-
der that they lived as long as they
did. The inharmonious conditions
under which many of them were be-
gotten, then the circumstances which
surrounded the mother until their
birth. After that a new chain of
violations of the laws of life is forged
and put around them; is it a wonder
that the little things can't live?

In the first place, thousands of
these little sufferers are literally
made of coffee, tea, carrion, dead
cattle, sheep and hogs, tobacco and
rum. Where parents live on dead
animals and narcotics, to say nothing

of the disposition given to children,
it is impossible but that they must
impart some serofulous affection or
nervous debility. Then, of course,
the child is born an invalid, and per-
haps before it is two hours old, be-
gins to cry with pain. What must
be done? All hands are interested
in trying to quiet the "cross baby";
soon a dose of soothing syrup, cor-
dial, or pargorie is administered,
and the child under its influence,
loses the power to realize its suffer-
ings and goes to sleep. Thus the
child is kept alive (half dead) with
cordials, and "nurse" composed of
grease and narcotics, until it is either
murdered right out, or its strong
constitution resists the hourly at-
tempts to take its life, and it begins
to run around. Of course it must
be kept housed up until the favored
day comes when it can go to "nurs-
ing"; then it must put on its thin
shoes, its low-necked, short sleeved
dress, its little thin stockings, &c.—
Of course it takes cold. The parents
don't see why it should, it had not
been out of doors before that winter;
they had kept the room perfectly
warm, and there was no reason in the
world why it should be sick.

The doctor is invited in; he gives
one or two wise looks at the child
and pronounces its disease, cough, dip-
theria, or scarlet fever. He leaves
drugs enough to kill two or three
children and promises to return next
day. He returns to find the child
dead, and the minister consoling the
parents with the idea that it was
God and not their violation of Na-
ture's laws that had afflicted them.

We venture to say that there never
was a pup, kitten or lamb, that
would live through the treatment
that a majority of children endure.
It is no time for reformers to raise
their voices on this subject.—The
Progressive Age.

CAUSES OF SUDDEN DEATH.—Dr.

Hall in his Journal of Health, says
that very few of the sudden deaths
which are said to arise from diseases
of the heart, do really arise from
that cause. To ascertain the real
origin of sudden deaths, the Doctor
says the experiment has been tried
in Europe, and reported to a scientific
congress held at Strasburg. Sixty-
six cases of sudden death were made
the subjects of a thorough post
mortem examination. In these cases,
only two were found that died of
diseases of the heart, nine out of
sixty-six died from apoplexy, while
there were forty-six cases of con-
gestion of the lungs, that is, the
lungs were so full of blood they
could not work, there not being room
enough for a sufficient quantity of
air to enter to support life. The
Doctor goes on to enumerate the
causes that produce congestion of
the lungs. They are—cold feet,
tight clothing, costive bowels, sitting
still until chilled after being warmed
with labor or a rapid walk; going
too suddenly from a close heated
room, into the cold air, especially
after speaking, and sudden depres-
sive news operating on the blood—
These causes of sudden death be-
ing known, an avoidance of them
may serve to lengthen out valuable
lives, which would otherwise be lost
under the verber of complaint.—
That disease is supposed to be inevi-
table and incurable, hence men may
not take the pains they would to
avoid sudden death if they knew it
lay in their power.

RECOGNITION OF VOICE BETWEEN THE EWE AND THE LAMB.

The acuteness of a sheep's ear surpasses all
things in nature that I know of. A
ewe will distinguish her own lamb's
bleat among a thousand, all braying
at the same time. Besides, the dis-
tinguishment of voice is perfectly
reciprocal between the ewe and lamb,
who, amid the deafening sound, run
to meet one another. There are
few things that have amused me more
than a sheep shearing, and then the
sport continues the whole day. We
put the flock into a fold, set out all
the lambs to the hill, and then set
the ewes to them as they are shorn.
The moment the lamb hears its dam's
voice, it rushes from the crowd to
meet her, out instead of finding the
rough, well-clad, comfortable mam-
ma which it left an hour or a few
hours ago, it meets a poor, naked,
shivering, most deplorable looking
creature. It wheels about, and ut-
tering a loud, tremendous bleat of
perfect despair, flies from the fright-
ful vision. The mother's voice ar-
rests its flight; it returns, flies and
returns again, generally for ten or a
dozen times, before the reconcil-
ment is fairly made up.

BOYHOOD.—Boys—when they are boys—are queer enough. How many ridiculous notions they have, and what singular desires, which in after life change and shape them- selves into characteristics! Who does not remember when he would have sold his birthright for a rock- ing-horse, and his new suit of clothes for a monkey? Who forgets the